

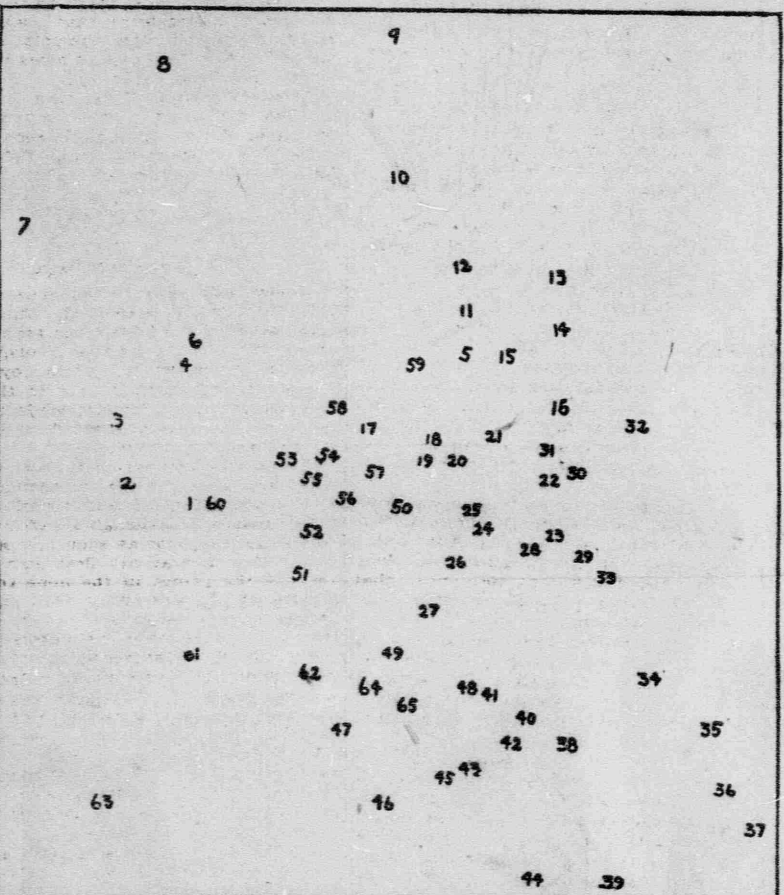
WASHINGTON TIMES DIVISION of the INTERNATIONAL SUNSHINE SOCIETY.



These three little men once lived in a tree,
And their life was a long round of mirth
Till the cold winter wind froze the poor little leaves,
And they fell to the hard-frozen earth.
Then the three little men took scissors and knives
And from paper they cut with great ease,
Some leaves that were red and some that were green
And sewed them right on to the —

Hidden in the picture are the letters which form the missing word. The Sunshine Editor will give to the two members of the Sunshine Society who tell in the best and most original way what the letters are and how they found them, one article for each answer from the list of prizes.

PRIZE DRAWING PUZZLE



These numbers form the outline of an old and familiar friend. Draw a line, commencing at No. 1 and continue it through 2, 3, 4, etc., until No. 55 is reached. The result will be the picture of a relative of every boy and girl in the Sunshine Society.

WHICH PRIZE WILL YOU WIN?

Any winner of a prize in the Sunshine Society will have the privilege of choosing as the prize one article from the following list:

- | | | |
|------------------------|------------------|-----------------------|
| Rugby football. | Indian clubs. | Purse. |
| Boy's jersey. | Baseball. | Magic lantern. |
| Football pants. | Baseball glove. | Set of soldiers. |
| Football shinguards. | Baseball bat. | Gas stove. |
| Black rubber football. | Fishing reel. | Automobile. |
| Air rifle. | Gymnasium shoes. | Hansom cab. |
| Roller skates. | Sword. | Game of roulette. |
| Checkerboard. | Set of tools. | Game of "Office Boy." |
| Flinch game. | Miniature organ. | "London Game." |
| Bourse game. | Neck chain. | Driving reins. |
| Penknife. | Fan. | Pin. |
| Dumb-bells. | | Kitchen set. |
| | | Drum. |

Sunshine Society Coupon.

This coupon, presented at the business office of The Times, with 3 Cents, will be exchanged for a membership pin of the Sunshine Society. Members of the Billy Bounce Club may exchange their buttons for the Sunshine Society pin without charge.

Fill out the following blanks, with your age, name, and address plainly written.

Name _____

Age _____ Address _____

A SIMPLE TRICK.

A parlor trick which seems superhuman to the uninitiated, but which is really very simple when explained, is performed in this way: The performer requests that he or she be blindfolded. A number of pennies of different dates are placed by the audience in a hat. The magician requests that one of the coins be selected at random and passed from hand to hand, so that each one notes the date. The coin is then placed back in the hat and the coins shaken up.

"I will now pick out that particular coin," the wizard announces, and he does so. The trick may be repeated any number of times. The secret metals are very sensitive to heat, the coin handled by a number of people gets warm from contact with their fingers. When dropped back into the hat it is easy to find, because it is warmer than the other coins.

WHY IS IT THUS?

If you want to appreciate simple arithmetic at its proper value, look at the following table:

- | |
|--|
| 1 time 3 plus 2 equals 11. |
| 12 times 3 plus 3 equals 111. |
| 123 times 3 plus 4 equals 1111. |
| 1234 times 3 plus 5 equals 11111. |
| 12345 times 3 plus 6 equals 111111. |
| 123456 times 3 plus 7 equals 1111111. |
| 1234567 times 3 plus 8 equals 11111111. |
| 12345678 times 3 plus 9 equals 111111111. |
| 1 time 8 plus 1 equals 9. |
| 12 times 8 plus 2 equals 98. |
| 123 times 8 plus 3 equals 987. |
| 1234 times 8 plus 4 equals 9876. |
| 12345 times 8 plus 5 equals 98765. |
| 123456 times 8 plus 6 equals 987654. |
| 1234567 times 8 plus 7 equals 9876543. |
| 12345678 times 8 plus 8 equals 98765432. |
| 123456789 times 8 plus 9 equals 987654321. |

THE BABY ELEPHANT.

"What would you, sir," said the giraffe, A-bowing to the horse. "Call a young baby elephant?" "Why, an elephant, of course!"



Society
Motto -
"Good
Cheer!"

District Colors - Red, White and Blue -
Flower Coreopsis.
International Headquarters 96 Fifth Ave. N.Y. City.
Zed Heigel Copp, D.S.
Organizer For District Of Columbia.

Society
Song -
"Scatter
Sunshine!"

FORMED THE FIRST SUNSHINE CIRCLE



EUGENE LAMPKIN.
President White Rose Circle.

JAMES EVANS.
Secretary White Rose Circle.

A LITTLE CHAT WITH THE SUNSHINE MEMBERS

Dear Boys and Girls:

I know you are all anxious to hear who was the first member of the Sunshine Society to form a circle, so I am going to tell you. His name is James Evans. Last Sunday he and his young friends formed their circle, and named it the "White Rose Circle." Their first meeting was held last Friday evening. At the top of the page you will see the pictures of the president and secretary of the first circle.

Some of my little friends did not understand exactly how to form a Sunshine Circle this week, so I am going to tell you again just what to do. Cut out the coupon from this page and follow the instructions exactly. Many of the new members sent in their money and buttons by mail. Several of the envelopes became torn and the contents lost. Hereafter please come to the office and get your new pins and thus avoid mistakes and delays.

When you form your circle, write to the Sunshine Editor and he will send you a membership list to fill out. When you write, tell him just when your next meeting will be held, and the District Organizer will be there to tell you what you are to do. He will give you a charter for your circle. The Editor has had many letters from the new members, saying they were going to form circles. This is the time to form the circles. Remember, the key to success is the old motto: "Do it now." So far the majority of circles have been formed by boys. What is the matter with the girls? I hope they will not let the boys get ahead of them this next week.

Here are the names and addresses of the first thirty boys and girls to secure their pins and be entered on the books of the Sunshine Society:

- | | | |
|---|---|---------------------------------------|
| Lola Harrington, 1040 6th st. ne. | William Lovelace, 49 R st. nw. | Frank Reynolds, 1514 East Capitol st. |
| Flournoy Menefee, Washington College. | Andrew Riley, 121 S st. nw. | Ruby Ansley, 315 F st. ne. |
| Raymond Middleton, 40 Jackson, Anacostia. | Edgar Baker, 18 R st. nw. | Sterling Ansley, 315 F st. ne. |
| Charles Nickels, 122 Florida ave. nw. | Albert Gerhardt, 1325 North Capitol st. | Tom Entwistle, 236 3rd st. nw. |
| Marie Gaghanana, 637 Florence st. ne. | Donald Hird, 336 T st. ne. | Jesse Sanford, 555 M st. sw. |
| Alfred Kleindienst, 123 9th st. nw. | Theodore Moore, 55 R st. nw. | Roland Troegner, 46 Q st. ne. |
| Lambert Gatewood, 232 14th st. sw. | Boy Tucker, 349 O st. nw. | Ida Geiser, Bainton, Va. |
| Grace Wright, 637 Florence st. ne. | LeRoy Winant, 1537 T st. nw. | Roy L. Sexton, Hyattsville, Md. |
| Margaret Vierkorn, 829 8th st. ne. | Clifton Powell, 118 C st. ne. | Jan's L. Grant, 401 I st. se. |
| Clarence Everett, 28 T st. ne. | William Doolan, 225 G st. se. | Walter Murray, 131 Heckmann st. se. |

Some of my new members have asked me to tell them something about the Sunshine Society. It is one of the largest organizations in the country, extending all over the United States and in other countries. It was formed by a few people who saw the effect of a single act of kindness. They started a modest little society for the purpose of passing on any little kindness they received—scattering sunshine in dark places, they called it. It has grown so rapidly that its members live in far California and southern Florida—in Mexico and in Alaska.

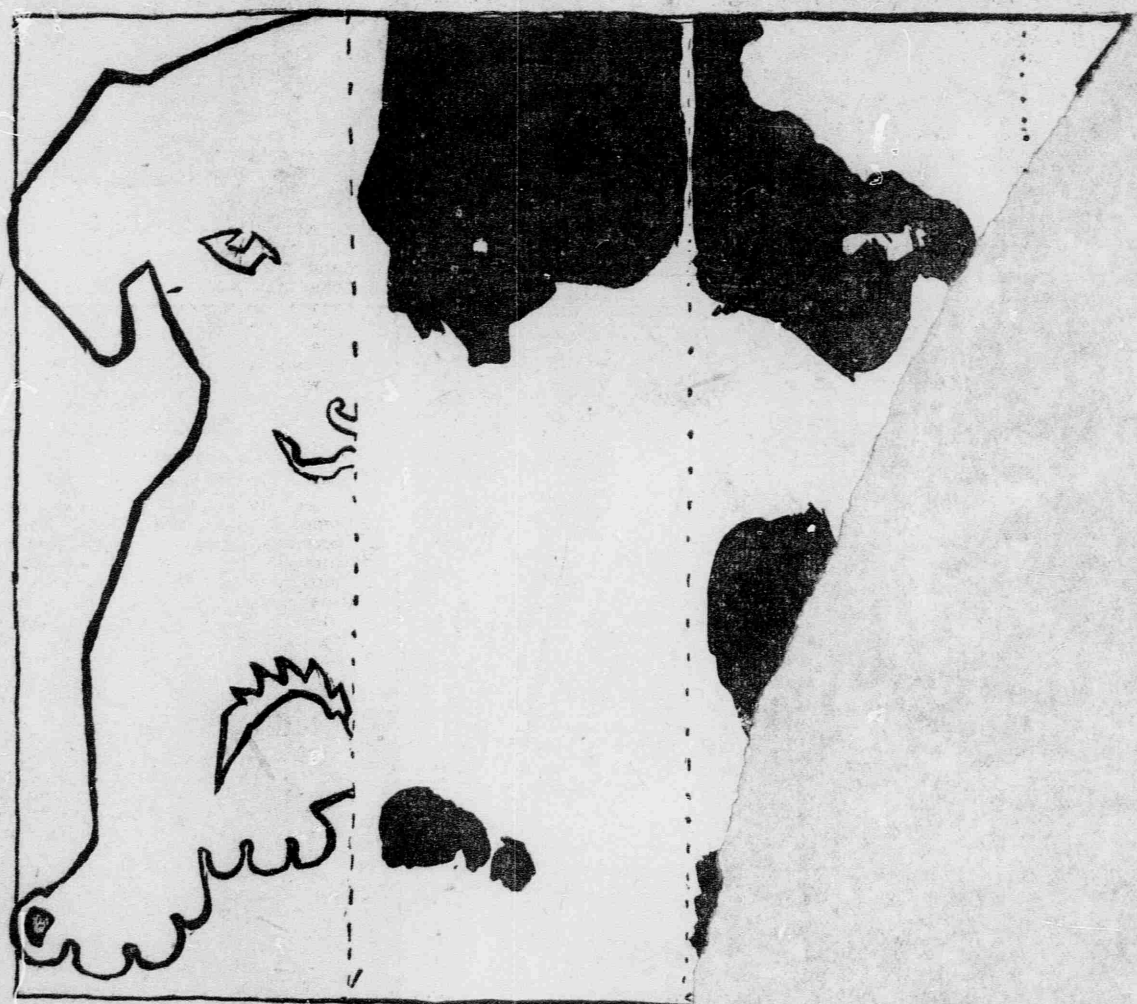
We must have lots of Sunshine in our Washington Circles, and to have it, it is necessary for the members to be happy. I think we can have a good time if we all work together. Don't you think it would be lots of fun to get up as all games as soon as the weather gets warmer? We ought to have some good players in the circles, and get up mighty good ones. I am a baseball enthusiast, and I want to see some good, old-fashioned games. I believe I will give a medal or some other prize to the Sunshine team that wins the most games. Please write to me and tell me what you think about such a plan.

I want to hear from all the new members this week. Think up some plans for good times. Things that the circles can do, or that all the members of all the circles can join in. I hope that some of the writers of the bright letters I received last week will suggest some entertaining amusements. I should also like to receive photographs of as many of the Sunshine members as possible. Send me your photograph this week and I will have a copy made. I will return safely the one you lend me.

Well, good-by for this week.

THE SUNSHINE EDITOR.

TALE OF THE UNFORTUNATE PUPPY



DIRECTIONS—Fold on the dotted lines, (1) outside, (2) inside, (3) out to penetrate each fold of paper. Pay no attention to the black patches.

The Sunshine Editor will give one article

This dog hero of a vagrant tale had no name. I purloined—a street so poor that even the dwellers thereof to the vicinity of the markets where red-faced butchers to and on the other pretenses of the side street in the purloined world. And one day, when the pinch was longest, when van, and joined the vast army of his tribe that had gone has formed many friendships. Particularly a friendship



Down on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, about three years ago, there lived a very cunning Fox named Red Tail. He was too lazy to work and spent most of his time looking for some poor little animal to devour.

One day he was walking along the seashore thinking about his next meal and feeling very hungry. Just then he saw an oyster lying on the sand playing a game of checkers with tiny sea shells. The Oyster was playing by himself, moving the men on both sides of the board, and having a nice quiet time.

"Here," thought Mr. Fox, "is my chance to get a good meal."

So he trotted very gently toward his victim.

But the Oyster saw him coming and shut down the top of his house so tightly that Red Tail knew he could not get at him. Accordingly, he sat down in a very friendly manner and thus addressed his intended prey:

"Good morning, Mr. Oyster," he said. "Have I told you about my experiences in Washington last week?"

The Oyster did not answer, but only grunted. Thereupon the wicked Fox commenced telling a long, tiresome story about what he had seen.

He described his visit to the Senate and House of Representatives, and repeated word for word several of the most uninteresting speeches he had heard.

After he had talked a half hour, the Oyster became terribly sleepy and tired of listening to the stupid stories that Red Tail was telling. He was very polite at first and tried to look interested, but at last he could stand it no longer, and opening his shell he yawned and yawned.

Now, this was just what that wicked Fox wanted him to do.

He sprang on the poor little Oyster before he could shut his shells together and devoured him in one moment. After he finished swallowing his victim, he smacked his lips and grinned.

"After all," he said, "the Congressional Record has been put to some use."

